Breaking Ground for the Mead Memorial Chapel and Presentation of the Corner Stone

June 23, 1914

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MUSIC, by the College Band

HYMN, O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

O God, beneath Thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers cross'd the sea;
And when they trod the wint'ry strand,
With pray'r and psalm they worship'd Thee.

Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

SCRIPTURE LESSON, from the first copy of the Holy Bible brought into the Otter Valley

PRAYER, Ex-President Ezra Brainerd, '64

READING OF LETTER OF PRESENTATION

BREAKING GROUND AND PRESENTATION OF THE CORNER STONE, Ex-Governor John A. Mead, '64. A copy of the Holy Bible will be placed in the stone by John Abner Mead Hinsman

ACCEPTANCE IN BEHALF OF THE TRUSTEES, Rev. James L. Barton, D. D., LL.D., '81

ADDRESS IN BEHALF OF THE FACULTY, Prof. Charles B. Wright

ADDRESS IN BEHALF OF THE STUDENTS, Homer J. Vail, '14

HYMN, Onward, Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

BENEDICTION, Rev. Arthur H. Bradford